Inspector Layth

Secrets Behind The Escape



The Protected By Allah

In The Name of Allah The most Merciful

...Inspector Layth...

Secrets behind the escape

By:
The Protected by Allah

The scorching sun was burning the face of Timon, who was diligently digging the country road, his eyes were shining.

The pick got stuck in the dirt, Timon made an extraordinary effort until he pulled it out, but he was thrown back and fell to the ground.

He stood up, grabbed his back and approached to see what this was.. It was just a stone, he made an effort to turn it over when he had noticed an inscription on.. He shook the dirt and read: **Turn me over to get a maxim**

A smile flashed across his face as he was turning it over. And as soon as it was turned over, he found another inscription:

Do good even if you are on the edge of Hell

Timon burst out laughing! .. The laughter took him a few minutes until he fell to the ground and then controlled himself as he said:

- What a sense of humor that the owner of this inscription has!.. on the edge of hell.. how ridiculous!

He raised the pick with force and slammed it against the stone until he split it in half while laughing and saying:

- Take this, stone owner, so that next time you will learn not to advise a criminal!

Night fell while he was digging.. The sun rose while he was waiting.. He stood wiping the sweat and looking at the glow of the sun.. Finally, he heard the sound of a car approaching, so immediately, he backed up behind the trees...

It was a luxurious black car with black windows and glossy paint. It approached, the sound of songs were resounding from it when it fell into the trap and its front tires descended into the hole..

But the clever driver realized that the hole was there at the decisive moment, so he fired the car's powerful engine back and survived..

He escaped from the hole, but found himself stuck on the ground, which he passed like an arrow a while ago..

He did not realize what happened before he turned off the songs and heard the sound of air leaking violently from the four tires of the car, so he realized that he had fallen into the trap!

He opened the window a little and started shooting his pistol left and right. When he felt a bullet pass by his head from the right side, he turned to shoot to the right when he sensed a bullet from the left.. Here he lost the trick and lost his bullets!

He got out of his car quietly and surrendered, looking with his eyes for his opponents when his rival, Timon, jumped on him, he was on the car, indeed, it was only moments before Timon dragged him to his humble hut at the edge of the forest.

The rays of sunset extended to the face of that driver, who opened his eyes complaining his headache, he turned his eyes around the old dark place when he saw that grim face at the edge of the hut, he was counting the dollars he had found in the pocket of his victim and in his car!

Dollars.. dollars.. the world turned green in the eyes of that bastard thief while he was dreaming and dreaming.. he stood up staggering to his victim to put his dark eyes in his eyes and remember that sentence:

'Do good even if you are on the edge of Hell'

But he exploded, repeating those words sarcastically and adding to them a slap he gave to his victim and a laugh that resounded in the hut, saying:

- Has it ever occurred to you that you are dollars walking on the ground?!.. your father will pay generously.. generously!

He burst out laughing madly when his victim

answered him calmly:

- Dad..don't you think you're exaggerating all this laughter?!

Timon burst out laughing and slapped his victim, saying:

- Shut up.. who allowed you to talk...

Timon's voice gradually subsided, realizing those words and that voice.. He quickly took off the bandana from his victim's face, and quickly he opened his mouth hanging down when he saw his son's face swollen from his strikes. He stammered:

- Willy??..what.. what brought you to a luxury car and..and...

The words froze in his mouth when he felt a revolver behind him, he could not turn, but he could hear a melodious voice saying to him:

- Be a Muslim to be safe!

A calm smile adorned the face of the speaker as he said:

- Do good even if you were on the edge of Hell!.. you hit your son and fell into the trap.. you would have been safe if you did good while you were on the edge of this hell!

After Timon's hands were tied, Timon turned to see that face.. The face of Inspector Layth, who was smiling broadly as he said:

- Do you know that we have achieved a breakthrough.. we kidnapped your son before you kidnapped him!.. how happy I was to see his happy face when we let him run away in a luxury car!!.. I think you liked the taste of this trape, Mr. Timon!

Timon shouted in exasperation:

- You sly hater! .. How did you know my intention firstly?
- You speak as if we were in pre-historic times! Your previous failed attempt exposed you and

made you under our watch, we policemen, and thus one word you wrote to your son on WhatsApp is enough to reveal you!

The inspector smiled and said:

- You think that this satanic tool is to communicate between you and him only?!.. backwardness is a fault for criminals.. In short, even the criminal has to hold a technology degree!

The handsome inspector laughed as he heard Timon's screams:

- You think you succeeded? .. You will see!
- I succeeded?! .. No, I did not start firstly, so how could I have succeeded?!

The face of Timon and his son darkened as the inspector approached them and took the tracking device off Willy, his eyes talking and his tongue saying:

- Success is a goal, but it needs a beginning!!!

It would have been a beautiful sunrise if the assistant Sam was free to watch it, but he was driving around the area, sighing and saying:

- Of course.. this is Inspector Layth, as soon as a theory got proved to him, he and the criminal will disappear.. but as for me, I have to go to the streets at night to look for him.. when will the officer Selim know that this is Inspector Layth, and leave me..??

The assistant went down to wipe the area with his tired eyes, he walked two steps before finding himself rolling into a hole.. He got up sighing, raising his head to the sky and saying:

- My Lord.. the sun has risen and my eyes have not slept.. of course I will go blind and fall into the hole and... and faint too!

He lay down on a stone smiling, he turned his eyes to sleep, but it was only few minutes before he heard a voice calling to him:

- Sam!... Poor guy, he slipped and fell!

The sly voice fell silent before he added:

- Ah.. how sad he would be if the officer Selim saw him taking advantage of this golden opportunity.. or rather, this dirt opportunity!

The assistant rose up and said:

- Inspector Layth! .. Who said that I am awake? .. or.. I mean.. How did you know that??

The inspector laughed and said:

- You mean it's an idiot who doesn't know that?!.. Is that reasonable that you rolled around and hit your head with a stone like this and fainted, although, there is no sign of blood or pain on your face?!

The assistant got up shaking the dirt when the inspector said to him:

- Oh poor, how did you find Hell?
- Did I get sleepy, or do you say hell?
- No, I say Hell.. You were resting your head on the edge of Hell!

- Edge of what... Would you call this a joke, Mr. Inspector?!
- I'm not joking... see for yourself!

The assistant turned to the stone, frowning, he could read: **on the edge of Hell**

He turned back and said:

 I seek refuge in Allah from Hell!... What a bad omen!

The assistant chose a suitable place to ascend, saying:

- Working with you is not fun..as usual, I spent the night looking for you.. did you catch that...

But the assistant added boredly:

- Wait.. don't answer me.. I know your answer: "
 he escaped at the last moment"... as usual!.. I
 think we need another inspector like you to close
 the prisons once and for all!
- There is no need to close it.. It can be converted into a house for the destitute, for

example..

The assistant went up and called the municipality to fix the road at the moment when one of the police bikes stopped, the policeman jogged to the inspector saying:

- Sir.. Inspector Layth!.. we searched for you everywhere.. why were you completely out of communication coverage?!.. there is an exceptional case for you from Officer Salim!.. a crime, sir!
- Amazing!
- Amazing??
- Of course.. another thief to Allah!
- To Allah? .. Will you kill him?
- Something like this!
- But... the courts... the human rights organization...
- Killing is a relative matter, policeman! .. I mean, I will kill the criminal in him, not him!

The inspector got into the car indifferently while the policeman was hitting fifths by sixths, he was devoured by confusion, but the assistant Sam hit the policeman's back, saying:

- The inspector is joking... joking!

The assistant drove off while the inspector next to him was smiling with cunning smiles as he remembered something, the assistant said to him angrily:

- What are these strange smiles, sir? .. I searched for you all last night.. It is clear from your eyes that you did not sleep!
- Nothing to tell you!
- Sir, I know everything.. Except for your amazing way of convincing people I mean criminals how do you convince them to quit crime?

The assistant and the inspector exchanged a look before the assistant jokingly said:

- One day I will disguise myself as a thief to reveal the truth about you!
- This will be entertaining.. When will this day come?

But at that moment the inspector tightened the brake of the car, it made a terrible sound and almost turned violently until it finally stood up after the wall on the right grabbed it..

The assistant held his bloody face with one hand and the inspector's collar with his other hand, and shouted at him:

- You want to kill us, man??..say you want to stop and I will stop imm....

But he did not finish his words.. the sound of a flying car stopped him, it was like an arrow, it rubbed hard against the chassis of the police car, causing that car to veer violently to the left and crash into the wall, leaving a great fire!

In front of this scene, the assistant was stunned, his limbs froze while the inspector hurried and called the firefighting, then he took out a handkerchief and handed it to the assistant with a cunning smile on his face, saying:

- You said Thanks Allah?

The assistant stammered and said:

- Praise be to Allah.. Praise be to Allah.. How did you know.. I mean.. How did you know that it was out of control?.. I thought it was just a passing car as usual!
- Of course, the joke made you miss a note as size as an ant.. I just mean that you didn't see the driver of the car jumping out of it before the speed increases!
- Is this a note as size as an ant? .. I see it as size as an elephant!

The inspector laughed and said:

- No! .. I meant that the distant driver appeared to me when he was jumping as size as an ant from this distance!

They both heard the sirens of the fire engines, they began their mission, while the assistant sat off again, thanking Allah for the safety and saying:

- Do you think the driver intended to kill us, or was it just a coincidence?
- No, it's not a coincidence.. He sacrificed the escargot to kill us!
- Escargot??.. Which escargot??
- I mean the car... as a tortoise got on its escargot!

The assistant hit his face and shouted:

- O my Lord!..Is this the time for this?!

The inspector chuckled while looking out the window. Suddenly he shouted from the window to a pedestrian:

 Next time say Bismillah (In the name of Allah) before you jump!

The assistant said:

- What did you say?
- Nothing.. I was talking to the owner of the car that exploded..
- What?..a car?..exploded?..inspector, it is the criminal who was targeting us!

- Well done, what a clever assistant!

The assistant tried to turn the steering wheel to catch the man they passed by, but the cars prevented him from doing so, so he started hitting the steering wheel in anger and saying:

- I don't understand; What do they call you an inspector??..because you are looking for ways to rescue criminals??

The inspector laughed and said:

- And I don't know why do they call you assistant!..! see you perversite!
- At least tell me how did you know that ant.. I mean the owner of the car that you saw him when he was jumping as size as an ant?.. how did you know him when we passed him now?
- Of course I will know him.. His shocked looks were sweeping our car, because we survived despite sacrificing his car, his eyes were telling me: This is me.. This is me!

At that moment, the radio's voice rang out, calling for the inspector, so the assistant had to go again, annoyed.

Before noon, the car stopped at the house, the inspector entered with his men to search the place.. It was a large house with two floors..

Soon, the son of the owner of the house came out with a bleary face to receive the police..

His eyes met the eyes of the smiling inspector, he erupted in rage before the inspector realized that it was not the time to smile and regain his prestige, saying:

- Are you the son of the victim?
- Yes... you are the famous Inspector Layth?
- I think so!

Assistant Sam looked at the inspector shocked by his answer, while the latter was examining the place and his owner with his eyes before saying: - Please tell me the incident in detail.

Everyone sat in the reception room in which the crime took place, the engineer Billy, the son of the victim, sighed and said miserably:

- At first..we were sitting here in the reception room.. my father and I..you can see that on the CCTV recording..we were quarreling, but I noticed that my father's eyes were shining with worry, so of course anxiety leaked to me little by little before we heard a message on his phone ...

Automatically, he looked at the message and rose to his feet, writhing when the air was penetrated with the sound of a bullet that landed in...in...

The engineer was silent for a while before swallowing his tears and added, rubbing his nose:

- As if the message was aimed at making him stand so that he get in the target.. Of course, we did not find a trace of the criminal and the

neighbors did not notice anything strange, even the message was normal: Enjoy the free package offers.....

- Only?.. Who is the sender?
- The private telecommunications company, as usual.

One of the policemen, giving the mobile phone to the inspector, added:

- We made sure from the telecommunications company that it sent it automatically at the usual time, just as usual!

The inspector looked for a second, indifferently, and returned the mobile phone, saying:

- Perhaps it was not the message that made him stand up.. It was just a coincidence!

But, with the speed of lightning, the inspector took the mobile again from the confused policeman and searched quickly, it was only seconds before the message sound sounded from the phone, the inspector laughed and said:

- Simple trick!

Everyone looked at the inspector questioning, while exchanging looks aroused their curiosity. Then he said:

- What time was the incident?
- Almost one to quarter!

The inspector threw the mobile, flying near the ceiling, and then to the hands of the engineer, Billy, who caught him in his hands, very confused. He miraculously rescued the evidence and looked at the phone slowly reading:

- Alarms.. One to quarter..only once..and the tone.. the tone is the same tone of the messages!

The engineer raised his head in shock and rubbed his nose, saying:

- I thought it was the message.. But why was my father trying to mislead us with this way??.. and why was he dating the criminal.. This makes the matter worse, Mr. Inspector!

The inspector did not pay attention to him, but smiled and stood with his hands behind his back looking out the window - which the bullet had broken - for a few seconds before saying:

- It's nothing important.

He left while the assistant hurried to look out the window and inspect it, muttering:

- Half of the evidence to him is unimportant... and the other half doesn't deserve attention.. What failure inspector I have been afflicted with!

But at that moment he heard the inspector saying:

- Engineer Billy.. Your case has no evidence.. Try to invent evidence for me!

The assistant was stunned by this expression, while the engineer replied:

- I invent.. you mean to remember.. it means that..
- I Meaning: Invent a topic expressing your father's life!

- Yes... my father was... he was a great engineer...
- This passage is well known! .. He is the one who built the Great Wall of China, right?!

The engineer swallowed his anger, saying:

- No, he was the one who built the luxury Mariana Hotel... and the Hotel of...
- Quickeniiiing!... Now we have come to "his relations were..."

Annoying was clear on the engineer's face, he grabbed his hands tightly and said:

- It's a strange case, his relations with everyone were excellent.. I didn't know that he quarreled with anyone throughout my life.. His goal was success, he sacrificed everything for it and eventually achieved it!
- A thousand of congratulations, engineer.. Please accept my congratulations!

The inspector left smiling while the assistant grabbed the hands of Engineer Billy, trying to

restrain him, while saying to him:

- Calm down.. calm down, sir.. he is sly but useful in the end.. what should we do?!

In the evening, the assistant came out of the inspector's office, hitting fifths in sixths and thinking:

- Strange thing about the inspector! .. He did not care about the case more than usual .. Did he find the solution while pretending that he did not?

The assistant scratched his head and then hit his hands, saying:

- He must have wanted to facilitate the escape of the criminal as usual.. Well, I will watch him!

So the assistant took a hiding place in the dark and sat watching while he was sipping one cup of coffee after another so that he can stay up another night after he didn't sleep last night.

At one o'clock at night, the inspector turned off his office light and went out staring at his mobile

phone, then felt his gun and papers and walked two steps before saying in a low voice:

- What is all this coffee smell?!

He turned around looking for the source when suddenly he turned back and said to himself:

- No time for this now!

He ran outside quickly while the assistant run after him, followed him lightly, he saw him getting into his car and running fast.

So the assistant ran after it for a little while before making sure that he was heading towards the engineer's house..

Quickly, the assistant got on one of the night buses and followed the inspector until he could see him entering the house..

From window to window, the assistant started rounding, hoping to hear something, until he finally found the sound, as he waw crawling under one of the cracked windows.. The engineer's voice was defending:

- I swear to you, Mr. Inspector, It was just a mistake.. I don't want to lose my reputation, my family, and years of my life for just a mistake that was not a willing fault.. I am sorry for my late friend.. Aah!

The inspector answered calmly, making the assistant stick his ear to the window so that he could hear, but uselessly, while the engineer replied:

- You mean if I do that, you won't turn up my case?

A few seconds later he answered again in a grateful voice:

- Thank you, sir!.. I don't even know how to thank you!.. May Allah reward you on my behalf!.. Well, engineer Billy is being held in my clinic.. He is the son of my late friend and I never hurt him!

Seconds later, he also replied:

- They announced the return of the airport to service two hours ago, the first plane will depart

after an hour. I only need six o'clock in the morning to be safe outside the airports outside the country... I swear after all this torment that I will never catch a gun again!

Finally the assistant heard:

- The amount will be paid to you by my son.. and I thank you for telling me about fasting.. Once again, I thank you, sir, with all my heart.. I hope Allah creates more like you!

It is only few minutes before the assistant hears the sound of the outer door and sees the engineer getting in his car and hurrying to leave, there, the assistant hurried and ran to the inspector's car, he found its key hanging in it as he expected because of the inspector's hurry!

He went like an arrow to follow the engineer's car, muttering:

- No, Inspector Laith, he will not flee at the last moment as usual!!

The two cars reached the highway, but the

engineer was so fast as an arrow in his fateful race that he didn't notice that someone was chasing him.. the assistant gave the car fuel while muttering angrily:

- Ah... if it was a police car, I'd turn on its serine and stop him!

Five minutes later, the engineer arrived at the airport, left the car and entered the airport quickly.

A minute later, the assistant was at the airport looking for his chased among the passengers, but when he did not find him, he did not bother himself, but went to the airport police immediately, he entered showing his military ID when...

Suddenly the policemen pounced on him, tied him up and took him to one of the police cars while he was screaming and in vain..

It was only less than an hour when he was in the jail of the department hitting the bars and protesting until it was darker, they left him alone

screaming, but not finding an answer.. so he sat boiling with anger looking at his watch and mumbling:

- The plane has taken off now.. I wish I had looked for him and stopped him myself instead of asking for those people's help.. The inspector must have seen me getting in his car.. I must admit that opposing one's boss is never easy..

He leaned his head back and exhaled.

- Well.. my wife, congratulations to you, your husband lost his job.. the inspector must fire me now.. what am I going to do?.. I don't know anything else.. I wish I had learned carpentry from my grandfather...

The night was long for the assistant, who was being fried on the fire of ideas, when he heard the sound of a nearby yawn, so he looked at the bars and saw the light of a mobile torch approaching him..

Soon a man appeared in front of the bars, the

assistant stood face to face with Inspector Layth, who was smiling as usual before saying:

- Good night.. I thought the night was cold, so you need a blanket.. right?

The inspector gave the blanket to the assistant, who answered in exasperation:

- No, I need to go back to my house.. By what right do you imprison me?
- For the sake of Dr. Charles, who you wanted to set up!
- What?..Who is this Dr. Charles..You must be wrong!..I don't even know a person with that name!
- Then why were you chasing someone you don't know with my car?..and telling me that this time he wouldn't flee at the last moment?
- What?.. did you hear me?.. is there a surveillance camera in your car as well?
- Of course, is it possible that Inspector Layth does not put a camera in his car, even though

this is in his CV?!

- The 'CV'?... And do they put car surveillance cameras in the 'CV' as well?

The inspector laughed and said:

- In fact, They put IT (Information Technologist) and psychologist!
- What do you mean?
- I know that you have heard everything, and that is why I will explain to you.. as I said during the day: the case has no evidence because the criminal will not tell us of his guilt, of course.

From the first moment I realized by my experience in psychology that the sad looks of Engineer Billy were those of guilt and anxiety, not sadness, therefore I did not care about his fabricated words..

If you had noticed: he was rubbing his nose every time he spoke and run away with his eyes, these are the biggest evidence that he was hiding something in psychology.

As for the expressing topic which I surprised him with, he stuttered and raised his eyes to the left sometimes and to the right at other times, which is evidence that he had no knowledge of the engineering sector, so he was lying and looking for any information about his late friend!

- Can I understand from all this that he is the criminal, Inspector?
- Not exactly.. First, this man we are talking about is Dr. Charles, not engineer Billy, but he was disguised only as Billy is.. Secondly, I will tell you the story:

Both the late engineer and Dr. Charles are old friends, they used to compete secretly in shooting pistols..

Indeed, they phoned and dated on that day at one o'clock..

- That is why the alarm clock was set one to quarter.

- Exactly.. but the doctor had arrived at his friend's house early.. but when he knocked on the door, no one heard him, so he went around the house in his garden to see if there was anyone in the house or not..

There, next to the window of that reception room, he heard the voice of his engineer friend screaming and quarreling with his son..

He tried to call him or capture his attention to no avail until he pulled out his pistol and shot to the sky, but here the coincidence and disaster happened in one moment..

The inspector yawned, then added:

- As usual, the pistol suddenly fired another bullet while the doctor was lowering his hand, so the bullet broke the glass and hit the engineer, who rang his alarm at the same moments -as it appeared in the video-, before standing looking around looking for the owner of the pistol.. Thus, the stray bullet hit him and his life ended.. Allah bless him!

- How many thousand times have we warned them of the danger of stray bullets?!.. Anyway, what is your evidence for the credibility of this story, Inspector?.. Criminals fabricate better than these stories to save themselves!.. What proves that he fired that bullet by mistake, not intentionally!
- The evidence is that the bullet would have passed half a meter above the engineer's head if he had not stood.. It would have been easier if he had intended to hit him immediately while he was sitting, as he was easily within reach of the pistol.

On the other hand, he was able to have gotten rid of Eng. Billy at that moment immediately by one bullet, instead of holding him in his clinic unharmed and holding the responsibility for that..

This is in addition to the psychological evidence that I saw on him, which is the strongest evidence for me!

- So will you let the blood of the late engineer being wasted without...???
- No, assistant.. Allah has legislated blood money and fasting for two consecutive months for those who killed by mistake..

Indeed, the doctor responded to me easily. I received the blood money from his son a while ago, also, he said that he will indeed fast.. This is the true retribution, assistant.. As for prisons, they transform the good to criminals..there is no need to unnecessarily involve the good in it..

- Well, Mr. Inspector, tell me: Are you in the service of religion or laws?!

The inspector smiled and said:

- In the service of the laws of religion!

Then he put his hand over his mouth, yawning.

- Good night.. this is the third night that I did not

sleep on.. but right!.. I didn't give you this..

The inspector handed the blanket to the assistant, along with a piece of sweet saying to him:

- Sleep well.. you have work tomorrow!

The inspector left with the light, the assistant returned to the darkness after devouring the sweet in two bites, and lay down to sleep thinking:

- Thank Allah; He did not expel me .. I benefited from watching him and finally learned the truth of the matter! .. What is the way to make him tell me the story of Timon as well?

In the morning everything was back to its place, the assistant went back to work, he saw the real engineer Billy who was angry for his father and shouted at the inspector:

- What does it mean that he fled the country at the last moment?!..how did you let him do that?.. you call yourselves police?! The assistant swallowed his laughter while the inspector answered calmly:

- Dear citizen, we the police are doing our best to support justice, but that does not mean that we are not human like you in the end.

The inspector was silent for a moment, then said:

- In any case, your father is Allah's, pray and read the Qur'an for him, in the hope that this will atone for your quarrel with him in the last moments of his life.

The engineer, Billy, groaned, saying:

- It seems that you made a mistake and entered the police station instead of your mosque, Sheikh!

He took his money and went out in anger. The assistant shouted:

- I'm with him on this!

The inspector gave him a laughing look and sipped his coffee while saying:

- Sorry for the sake of you. I wish you knew that military ID is useless on the path on the Day of Resurrection!

The two were silent for a moment, before the assistant said:

- You are the strangest man I have ever seen in my life!.. You stand in this abhorrent position and seem like a failure instead of being the hero who revealed the case easily and arrested the criminal before he fled?!

The inspector chuckled before saying:

- What does it matter to me?! .. Allah knows that I support the truth in my truth, therefore even my bosses cannot dismiss me from my position; They know that even if the criminal escapes from Inspector Layth at the last moment, they will never hear his name again, Allah willing!

A few days later, when work was over, the assistant was writing the papers and watching the inspector, surprised, as he sprayed himself

with perfume, brushed his hair on the mirror and finally re-arranged his tie.. Here the assistant's curiosity exploded, he said jokingly:

- Congratulations! Today is your wedding, isn't it?

The inspector smiled and said:

- I was waiting for you to say it, because I knew from your eyes on the mirror that you would not be able to remain silent!
- Accept congratulations!
- No, no... it's not my wedding... it's my friend Timon's wedding!
- Really? .. I wish you a good night!

The assistant returned to writing the papers when suddenly he raised his head and shouted:

- Wait!.. Timon.. Who is Timon?

The inspector's face turned red with laughter and said:

- My friend..don't you know him?
- I know the criminal Timon, who fled a few days ago at the last moment, as usual..don't say that

he is..that he...

The assistant rose to his feet, anger dripping from him, and shouted:

- You will also attend his wedding.. this.. this.. this is too much, Inspector!
- Well.. go ahead and arrest him if you have evidence, respected assistant.. as you know the courts will not accept a case without evidence!

The assistant stammered and said:

- Of course, I can't, you obliterated all the evidence!.. Either you tell me what happened between you now, or I will not bear working with you anymore!..

Let people listen: he is an inspector but attends the criminals' weddings.. this is what we were missing!!!!

The inspector burst out laughing until he dropped on the chair and said:

- Do you know that your words are more entertaining to me than the party! .. In fact, I do not know this Timon or his village, but he

insisted so hard on me that I attend his wedding until I decided to go finally!

- What friendliness, Inspector.. I have never heard of criminals with this kindness in all my life except with you.. Tell me are you a magician?
- On the contrary, assistant... the police are at the service of the people!
- I mean, are you going to tell me the story or what?

The inspector sighed with a cunning smile and replied:

- The matter is simple.. Farmers are mostly simple people, they only commit crime for a reason..

I simply asked him about the reason, so he told me sadly that he wanted to marry a woman, but her father stipulated conditions for a house, a car and also in dollars, so he resorted to crime and tried to kidnap the son of that rich twice, the first revealed his intentions, and by the second we revealed him, as you know.

- But how did you solve his problem now? .. You paid that sum of dollars from your own pocket, millionaire? ?
- Millionaire?!.. Allah forgive you.. My friend, the owner of the "Our Brothers" Association, may Allah reward him with good, always ready to help the needy!

The assistant calmed down and said:

- So you will leave Timon thus? .. What if he needs money again .. He will return to stealing!
- That is why I will attend the wedding.. so that he knows that he is always under surveillance, as I told him frankly!

Now tell me: Isn't solving the problem in this peaceful way better than making him rot in prisons for years and years???

Now we can say: The police are at the service of the people!!

The inspector stood up, took leave the assistant

with a handsome smile and left arranging his jacket, while the assistant greeted him with defeated eyes!!!

... Completed by the grace of Allah the Almighty...

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